

NEWS FROM THE CHURCHES.

SERVICES TO BE HELD AT THE CITY CHURCHES TO-MORROW.

Grace M. E. Church.—Why Lyman Abbott is Not a Universalist.—Ministers' Meeting Monday Evening.—Professor Horatio Parker's Study at the United Church.

"Seed Sowing, or Casting the Bread Upon the Water and Waiting for the Coming Harvest" will be the topic of the morning sermon at the Grace M. E. church. In the evening all workers in the various kinds of church or evangelistic work are invited to listen to a sermon on "Gideon's army, or chosen workers, with strange weapons, which sometimes succeed."

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. Edwin M. Poter, the pastor, will devote his sermons to-morrow to the Pew System and the Free Church. Calvary church enters May 1 upon the third year of its experience with voluntary offerings as to the method of providing for current expenses. As there has been some local comment on the so-called failure of this method in a prominent church in Brooklyn Mr. Poter will give some facts on the growth and extent of the free church movement in the last few years in this country. Members of churches with rented pews specially invited.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH.

Rev. W. F. Dickerman, pastor of the Church of the Messiah, will occupy his pulpit Sunday morning and evening. His morning subject will be: "Why Lyman Abbott is Not a Universalist." Evening subject: "Authority in Religion." Large audiences gather at the Church of the Messiah each Sunday to hear Rev. Mr. Dickerman, and go away delighted at the scholarly and eloquent sermons which never fail to rivet the attention of all and edify as well as please his hearers.

MINISTERS' MEETING.

The ministers' meeting will be held in Center church chapel on Monday at 10:45 a. m. The short poem will be given by Rev. S. D. Phelps, D. D., and an address will be given by Rev. Henry McCrea on "Baptism of the Holy Spirit in Scripture and Experience." All ministers invited.

THE GROWTH OF CHRISTIANITY.

An address entitled "Christ's Conquests," recently delivered by Rev. Dr. McLane in the College street church, has at the request of his parishioners just been published in very attractive pamphlet form and is receiving very favorable attention. It contains in a most complete, concise and compact manner the facts and figures concerning the growth of Christianity, the advance of the church and the progress of missions and it should be found in the library of every one interested in this subject.

The address was delivered as an appeal for home missions, and the proceeds of the sale of the pamphlets will be donated to the Congregational Home Missionary society.

The pamphlet is for sale at Judd's and at Auger's at the nominal price of ten cents per copy.

UNITED CHURCH.

The Men's Sunday Evening club of United church will conclude its meetings for this season to-morrow night with a praise service, beginning at 7:30. The music rendered will be selected from the works of Prof. Horatio W. Parker.

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock Rev. C. O. Scoville will address young men at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian association, 718 Chapel street. All men are cordially invited to be present.

Boys' meeting at 8 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

THE CITY MISSIONS.

At the City mission hall, corner of Court and State streets, the people's service to-morrow evening will be conducted by the Christian Endeavor society of the United church. All welcome. Seats are free.

CHRIST CHURCH—TEMPORARY PLACE OF WORSHIP.

Christ Episcopal church will hold its services to-day for the first time in Anderson's gymnasium, which will be the church's place of worship from now on until the new edifice is ready for occupation. The services in general will be the same as hitherto, excepting that the week-day services will be omitted until May 10.

AT EPWORTH M. E. CHURCH.

The following are the subjects of the sermons to be delivered by Rev. Mr. Griffin at Epworth church to-morrow morning, "Laborers Together With God," evening, "The Supreme Name." AT THE CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER.

At the Church of the Redeemer.

At the Church of the Redeemer to-morrow evening Dr. Phillips will speak upon "Jesus as the Young Ruler." Following is the musical program for the evening:

Prelude—Andante in F....Moszkowski Hymn 83 (Congregational.) Invocation.

Hymn 461—"O, Thou, From Whom All Goodness Flows"....Tours Responsive Reading—Psalm 81, on page 23.

Glória Patri—In A....Holden Prayer.

Response—"The Day is Past and Over"....Barney Offertory—"Blessed Be Thy Name"....Rodney Hymn 519 (Congregational.)

Sermon—Subject, "Jesus and the Young Ruler." Anthem—"Hear Us, O Father"....Mercadante Prayer.

Hymn 217 (Congregational.) Benediction.

Postlude—"Thanks be to God" (Elijah)....Mendelssohn SACRED CANTATA.

At the Davenport church the elaborate Easter service will be repeated to-morrow evening. Dudley Buck's sixty-page cantata, "The Story of the Cross," will be given in response to urgent requests from the congregation. It will receive a very large attendance.

THE FLEETING SHOW.

(Continued from Fourth Page.)

LATE, BUT SATISFACTORY. A monumental stone has just been placed in Peterborough Cathedral over the spot where were buried the remains of Queen Katherine, discarded wife of the King of Hal whom an admiring people called the "good," the "bluff" and the "burly," with other endearing epithets.

The inscription reads: "Here lies the body of Katherine of Arragon, Queen of England, and first wife of Henry VIII, who died at Kimbolton Castle, on the 8th day of January, 1536-6, aged 40 years."

It might be thought from this inscription that Katherine was just a year in dying. Historians generally give the date as 1536. Aside from this doubtfulness of date, the worthy lady, could she be permitted to read the inscription, would probably be satisfied with it. After twenty-four years of blameless life as a wife and a queen she was not at all disposed to give up her claim to either title. When banished from the court the outraged but spirited lady declared that "to whatever place she might remove, nothing could remove her from being the king's lawful wife." And when at last the shuffling, appealing and plotting of the King resulted in her triumph, and the marriage between Henry and Katherine was declared null and void from the commencement, and Anne Boleyn was both wedded and crowned, she still could not be induced by threats or promises to forgo what she deemed her rights, and insisted to the last upon being treated as queen by all who approached her. So the words "wife" and "queen" upon her brand new tombstone, erected after three hundred and sixty years, ought to be pleasing to the spirit of the injured Katherine, if not to that of him whom almost in her last hours she called her "most dear lord, king and husband," and whom the late historian after a summing up of his deeds and misdeeds has stigmatized as "a most intolerable ruffian, and a disgrace to human nature."

VOLUNTARY DEAFNESS.

It is said that long, long ago, before the human frame attained its present state of development, that there were little movable flaps to our ear orifices that could be closed at will. Just as we drop our eyelids to rest our weary eyes, or to shut out unpleasant sights, so these little earflaps fell and forbade the entrance of unwelcome sounds.

One could almost believe it an error in judgment that these ear flaps were at last dispensed with. Think of the comfort of them! To be deaf whenever one pleased—what suggestions of restfulness and serenity are in the thought! Clatter of hoof and rumble of wheels; rancorous shouts of street vendors, banging of unmelodious gongs on street cars, whizzing of whips, the tinkle of the door bell at inopportune moments, chippings of stone and millings of shingles, steam whistles, shrieks of small children, the new infernal machine with which the neighbor's boy now splits the shuddering air—all the thousand and one blows of sound wherewith "our ears are clogged"—think what a joy "to turn a deaf ear" against them!

DANA'S Sarsaparilla.

"Isn't her complexion charming!" These are expressions we hear every day, made by women in reference to others, which reveal a pardonable envy, and one which can be gratified.

The secret of good health, as indicated by a rich color, and well-rounded figure, is found in a good digestion.

Shopping tours, dances and entertainments indulged in, will leave you utterly fagged out, unless you are obtaining all the value from your food; and it is so easy to accomplish this that you will wonder no one has spoken to you of it before.

Try with each meal, and at bed-time, a wineglassful or more of the Genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract, which you will find to be most acceptable to the palate as a beverage, and will lift you right on to the plane of the vivacious and trim-figured sister you admire so much, and who seems capable of enduring endless fatigue.

Then, again, we must remember the nursing mother, where two lives are dependent upon the proper nourishing of the one. Surely nothing can be more valuable to the mother, nor give more comfort to the baby, by producing a generous flow of milk, than the

GENUINE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

Defective nutrition is the foundation of all ailments.

A healthy, well-nourished body can withstand almost any disease. There is resistance power in such a body.

I have been taking the Genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract myself for a year or so, and find it an excellent tonic and appetizer. Without doubt it is the best Malt Extract in the market.

W. A. WHITTEN, Druggist, Chestnut Hill.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine has signature *Johann Hoff* on Neck Label.

It is not

An experiment—but a Proved Success. Thousands of housekeepers who at first thought they never could use any shortening but lard, now use COTTOLINE and couldn't be induced to change, simply because it is better, cheaper and more healthful. The genuine has this trade mark—steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every package. Look for it.

Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, CHICAGO, and Produce Exchange, N. Y., 224 State St., Boston.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Mr. Mokeyby (with head)—Look heah, sah; yo' am an imposture, sah; I done gib yo' de bits joss yestiddy fo' de lef hand leg ob a graveyard rabbit, an' las' nite hit wuz stole from me, tergerder wif fo' dollahs an' my watch an' chain! Uncle Duplex (the conjure man, impressively)—An' don't dat prove de efficaciousness ob dat rabbit foot? De minnit yo' los' it yo' los' yo' money, luck an' watables—Puck.

Makes hard water soft

—Pearline. Every woman knows just what that means to her. Washing in hard water is so difficult, and the results so poor! Pearline reduces the labor, whether you use soft water or hard. But use Pearline, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water—and the results are just as good.

Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline "ads."

Send it Back

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

Clay diagonal suits \$9.00. Oak Hall.

Corduroy knee pants 50c at Oak Hall. Always sold for \$1.00.

St. Louis French Church Fair.

The St. Louis French church fair, which has been in progress since last Saturday, has met with decided and gratifying success, and Sunday night the St. Louis church choir, assisted by a choral society and local talent, will give their second grand sacred concert at the old Union armory, corner Chapel and Union streets, at 8 o'clock. A lecture on Paris, France, will be delivered by Rev. P. E. Roy, rector of St. Anne's church, Hartford.

Black cheviot suits \$5.00. Oak Hall.

Cometo's.

And get a bargain at our big reduction sale of chamber suits April 25, 26 and 27. The Bowditch Furniture Co., 100 to 106 Orange street. ap23 5t

Cut Prices.

At our big reduction sale of chamber suits April 25, 26 and 27. The Bowditch Furniture Co., 100 to 106 Orange street. ap23 5t

Wedding Presents.

Appropriate articles, artistic designs, foreign and domestic productions, moderate price.

The GEORGE H. FORD COMPANY, 426 St.

When You Are Ready.

To clean house send for us to take up, clean and relay your carpets. Nothing is so detrimental to good health as unclean carpets. By sending your carpets to the Forsyth company you are assured of having them returned to you as clean as new carpets. ap15 5t

Children's suits \$1.00 up at Oak Hall.

THIS SEASON'S CAMERAS

Just Received.

We aim to please the best trade, and prefer to sell only high grade goods.

BUT

We meet any competition and have Cameras from \$8.75 up.

C. W. Whittlesey & Co.,

Photo Goods, 251 STATE STREET.

"What a Lovely Complexion!"

"Isn't her complexion charming!" These are expressions we hear every day, made by women in reference to others, which reveal a pardonable envy, and one which can be gratified.

The secret of good health, as indicated by a rich color, and well-rounded figure, is found in a good digestion.

Shopping tours, dances and entertainments indulged in, will leave you utterly fagged out, unless you are obtaining all the value from your food; and it is so easy to accomplish this that you will wonder no one has spoken to you of it before.

Try with each meal, and at bed-time, a wineglassful or more of the Genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract, which you will find to be most acceptable to the palate as a beverage, and will lift you right on to the plane of the vivacious and trim-figured sister you admire so much, and who seems capable of enduring endless fatigue.

Then, again, we must remember the nursing mother, where two lives are dependent upon the proper nourishing of the one. Surely nothing can be more valuable to the mother, nor give more comfort to the baby, by producing a generous flow of milk, than the

GENUINE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

Defective nutrition is the foundation of all ailments.

A healthy, well-nourished body can withstand almost any disease. There is resistance power in such a body.

I have been taking the Genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract myself for a year or so, and find it an excellent tonic and appetizer. Without doubt it is the best Malt Extract in the market.